

AMERICAN DRAGON
"FOOL'S GOLD"
777A-211

FADE IN:

INT. MALL ARCADE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON - a pinhole-gridded white background. A LARGE RED DISC comes spinning slowly into frame like an approaching Martian lander. Suddenly, JAKE's hand sweeps in, holding a red AIR HOCKEY Mallet which <WHACKS> the disc out of frame.

WIDER - Jake and TRIXIE face off in a fierce game of air hockey. SPUD watches from the side of the table.

1	TRIXIE	1
	And to the mega-no! Get your puck outta my house! What kind of manners did your mama teach you?	

2	JAKE	2
	You're goin' down like a clown in the Chinatown undergroun...d.	

3	SPUD	3
	Whoa! The air is electric here at Mallcade Arena. And the ground is blowy! But what's this?!	

ON THE TABLE - Spud's pointer and middle fingers "dance" into the middle of the rink, the puck flying past on either side.

4	SPUD (O.S.)	4
	A waaaacky fan is dancing onto the ice! Can you believe this guy?!	

WIDER - Jake and Trixie try to play on as Spud dances his fingers around the table.

5	JAKE/TRIXIE	5
	Spud, what're you doing?!/ Yo, ditch your digits, fool!	

6	SPUD	6
	And oh, the scandal! He's totally nake--OW!	

ON THE TABLE - the puck <THWACKS> into Spud's fingers.

7	SPUD	7
	Manicure down! <siren noises, muffled as fingers go in mouth>	

He pulls both ends of the bill to straighten it out a bit, then tries again. The machine <SPITS IT> out again.

19 JAKE 19
Aw, c'mon now...

Jake rubs the bill against the edge of the machine, trying to smooth it out. He feeds it in again. <SPIT>.

20 JAKE 20
Almost got it...

REVERSE - Trixie, Spud, Brad and Rose wait with varying levels of patience for Jake to get his tokens.

QUICK SHOTS of Jake trying to make the bill work: 1) folding and unfolding it, 2) moonwalking over it, 3) licking it, 4) "ironing" it between two mallets...

The machine <SPITS> it out again.

ON TRIXIE - can't take it any more.

21 TRIXIE 21
Aw, for the love of George
Washington's grill! Just use
another dollar, Jakey!

All eyes on Jake, who suddenly goes sheepish.

22 JAKE 22
This is... kinda the only one I
got.

A silent beat, then Brad and the girls bust up laughing.

23 TEEN GIRLS 23
<mocking laughter>

24 BRAD 24
<laughter> Check out Jake Long! Or
should we call you "Jake Short,"
like, "Jake's a little short on
cash right now, could he borrow
some from the Bradster Money Wad?"

Brad pulls out a thick wad of bills and makes it "talk."

25 BRAD 25
"Noooo! Wad love Bradster! Wad
never leave Bradster!" <kisses>

Brad makes the wad "kiss" him as Jake slinks off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NYC STREET - NIGHT

Jake walks home alone in the dark, talking to his dollar.

26	JAKE	26
	What, you don't get lonely? You	
	can't figure out how to round up	
	some of your buddies so I don't get	
	punked like that? Stupid money.	

Reaching a corner, Jake is slammed into by some well-dressed leprechauns: BROCAMAS AIRGEAD and a few others from his clan.

27	JAKE/BROCAMAS/AIRGEAD LEPRECHAUNS	27
	<impact>	

Several GLEAMING GOLDEN LEPRECHAUN COINS spill from the leprechauns' clothes to the ground on impact. Brocamas and his cohorts immediately start gathering them up.

28	BROCAMAS	28
	Get it all, lads! They'll be on	
	us!	

29	JAKE	29
	What? Who's after you?	

30	GOBLINS (O.S.)	30
	<menacing growls>	

A band of THREE GOBLINS come out of the shadows, armed with iron clubs and spiked brass knuckles. They surround the leprechauns and Jake, who all sit in a pile of spilled gold.

31	GOBLIN CHIEF	31
	Sharing time, little ones. You	
	give us your gold, or we give you	
	our iron and brass...	

The goblins close in, brandishing their weapons for emphasis.

32	JAKE	32
	Aw, man...	

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES

ACT ONE

EXT. NYC STREET - NIGHT

The goblins close in on Jake and the Airgead leprechauns.

33 GOBLIN CHIEF 33
We want the shiny gold. Give it.

34 JAKE 34
There a problem here, ugly?

35 GOBLIN CHIEF 35
<growls> Who you calling ugly,
squishy meaty human? <battle cry>

The Goblin Chief swings his club, but Jake transforms his arm into his Dragon Arm and catches the club in mid-swing.

36 GOBLIN CHIEF 36
<confused noise>

37 JAKE 37
Ohhh, not so squishy meaty huh?
Dragon Up!

Jake DRAGONS UP as the battle begins:

A goblin (call him KNUCKLES) throws a brass-knuckled punch, but Jake jerks the club into blocking position. The knuckles' spikes <THUNK> into the club, getting stuck.

38 JAKE/KNUCKLES 38
<action noises>

The other goblin lunges at Jake, who swings the iron club overhead like a staff. The Goblin Chief (still holding on to the other end of the club) flies off, <SLAMMING> into the charging goblin and knocking them both out.

39 GOBLIN CHIEF/GOBLIN #3 39
<impact grunts>

Jake turns to Knuckles, who's trying to free his fist from the other end of the club.

40 JAKE 40
That club's stuck on you. Time for
a break-up.

Jake swings the club (and Knuckles) into one solid object after another -- walls, lampposts, etc.

41	KNUCKLES	41
<impact grunts>		

Finally, Knuckles' fist falls loose. He's wobbling, woozy.

42 JAKE 42
I know. Sometimes it hurts to let
go.

Knuckles falls over, out cold. Jake transforms back to human form and turns to the leprechauns.

43 JAKE 43
You guys all right?

Brocamas and his fellows rise from hiding, amazed. Jake reaches down to help them up.

44 BROCAMAS 44

Quite the scrapper, aren't ye, lad?

Ye didn't have to do that for us.

45 JAKE 45
No big. The AmDrag's all about
protecting magical creatures.

46 BROCAMAS

And ye have the gratitude of
Brocamas Airgead and the Airgead
Clan for it.

Brocamas takes a few glowing pieces of intricately-etched leprechaun gold and tucks them into Jake's jacket pocket.

47 AIRGEAD LEPRECHAUNS 47
Hear hear!

Jake fishes the gold out and tries to hand it back.

48 JAKE 48
No no no, I don't really do this
for money.

BROCAMAS

Well I could've told ye that just
from lookin' at yer outfit, laddie.

JAKE - blushes, embarrassed. But Brocamas breaks the awkwardness with a good-natured laugh.

BROCAMAS

<laughs> Just havin' a bit o' fun
with ye. Ye're good folk.

57 GRANDPA 57
 There is no golden shortcut to
 respect, young dragon. If you feel
 your "cash n' fla-zash" is
 inadequate, I suggest you get a
 part-time job.

58 FU DOG 58
 I gotta go with Gramps on that one.
 There's nothin' like earnin' an
 honest day's pay...

ON FU - reminiscing as we:

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

PAN ACROSS SEVERAL DOGS waiting in a single-file line. The
 one in front steps up to a fire hydrant.

CONTINUE PAN as the dog leaving the hydrant approaches Fu,
 who's dressed like a men's room attendant with a towel draped
 over one arm and a tray of goodies in the other. The dog
 wipes its paws off on the towel. Fu holds out the tray.

59 FU DOG 59
 Mint? Biscuit? Eau de toilet?

CUT TO:

EXT. WILDERNESS - DAY

A <BARKING> COLLIE guards a BOY from <GROWLING> GRIZZLIES.

60 DIRECTOR (O.S.) 60
 Cut! Stunt dog!

WIDER - it's a movie set. The Collie is removed from the
 shot and Fu set down in his place.

61 DIRECTOR 61
 Action!

The <SNARLING> bears pounce on Fu, covering him from view.

62 FU DOG (O.S.) 62
 YAAH! I thought they'd be stunt
 claws! Pointy gougey ow-ow-ow!

CUT TO:

INT. CORPORATE BOARDROOM - DAY

A tableful of NERVOUS EXECUTIVES and a cool CEO. Nervous Executive #1 is reading through a ream of computer printouts.

63 NERVOUS EXECUTIVE #1 63
If these documents get out, we're
all going to prison!

64 CEO 64
Put 'em in the shredder.

Nervous Executive #1 nods, holds the documents over the edge of the table.

NEW ANGLE - REVEAL Fu sitting at the side of the table. The papers drop into his mouth, and he thrashes them around like a mad dog.

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65      FU DOG
65      <thrashing mad dog noises>

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RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK TO SCENE

Fu coughs up some paper clips.

66 FU DOG 66
<coughs, then> On second thought,
kid, stick with the easy money.

67 GRANDPA 67

Fu Dog! Do you not have more
important business to attend to?

68 FU DOG 68
Awright, awright...

Fu turns to his computer console and starts typing. Jake looks over his shoulder.

69 JAKE 69
What's up?

70 FU DOG 70
I got a lead on one a those Aztec
Crystal Skulls the Huntsman's
plannin' to destroy all magical
creatures with.

71 JAKE 71
F'real? Where is it?

72 FU DOG 72
That's the problem. It's close --
either in or just outside the city -
- but I can't pin it down.

73 GRANDPA 73
Those skulls are the greatest
threat the magical community has
ever seen. You cannot become
distracted by the lure of easy
money. Return the gold, young
dragon.

Jake looks longingly at his open palm.

CLOSE ON THE PALM - the gold glowing inside.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - THE NEXT DAY

STILL ON THE GOLD IN JAKE'S PALM

74 TRIxie (O.S.) 74
Dag, player! That is goldier than
gold!

WIDER - Trixie and Spud are crowded on either side of Jake,
staring at the gold in his palm. Spud takes the gold from
Jake and holds it up to the light.

75 SPUD 75
It's like gold got married to
diamonds, and they had a baby, and
his name was (thinking) dia-gia-
mold."

Jake reaches up to lower Spud's arm.

76 JAKE 76
Yo, Spud! Keep it down, man! I
don't want the whole world to--

77 STACEY (O.S.) 77
Oh. My. Gold.

REVEAL STACEY walking past with her CHEERLEADER friends.

78 STACEY 78
Where did you find gold like that?
I've never seen anything like it!

Jake and Spud freeze, caught.

79 SPUD 79
Stacey likey?

Jake grabs the gold back from Spud, but students quickly crowd around him, trying to eye the gold. Jake tries briefly to hold them off, but quickly warms up to the attention.

80 STUDENTS 80
<impressed walla: It's beautiful!/
Where'd you get it?/ Can I see?>

81 JAKE 81
Hey, now-- It's not-- Don't... You
like it? It is pretty cool, huh?
Yeah, it's no crime to shine.

82 BRAD (O.S.) 82
Hey!

ON BRAD - standing alone.

83 BRAD 83
What're you looking at Jake Wrong
for when you've got Mr. Right right
here?

The students continue fawning over Jake.

84 STUDENTS 84
Yo, Jake rolls with the serious
bling!/ Sa-weet!

85 BRAD 85
But-- I-- I got new football
cleats! The Bradster can totally
stomp holes in stuff!

Brad drops two cafeteria trays, lifts up his football-cleated right foot and <STOMPS> on them repeatedly. He holds them up: one has big, hole-punched letters reading "BRADSTER," the other a hole-punched thumbs-up.

86 BRAD 86
Hello...?

87 JAKE 87
Check out Brad Morton. Or should
we call you "Brad Less-ton," as in,
"Brad Less-ton's got a ton less
bling than me now"?

88 STUDENTS 88
<mocking laughter>

Brad slinks away, as Jake grins in triumph.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Jake walks home with the same broad smile on his face,
flipping a piece of his lucky leprechaun gold in the air.

89 JAKE 89
Now that's what I'm talking about.
Give me a little more of this
stuff, I could rule that school.
Yeah, long live the bling.

As the gold flips, it briefly catches the sunlight at the
proper angle to flash an ARCING RAINBOW into the sky with
snippets of ANGELIC CHOIR noises.

90 JAKE 90
Huh?

He holds the gold up to the light, twisting it in every
direction. Finally, it catches the light again. He holds it
in place: the rainbow stays solid and the CHOIR sings strong.
Jake stares at it for a beat, considering.

91 BROCAMAS (V.O., REPRINT) 91
If ye ever want to see a real pot
o' gold, just follow the rainbow...

He makes up his mind. He looks around -- all clear --
DRAGONS UP, and flies into the sky to follow the rainbow.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKIES OVER NYC - DAY

Holding the gold up in the air just so, Jake follows the
rainbow trail through the air until it hits the apex and
makes its downward arc. He follows it down to...

EXT. POT O' GOLD IMPORTS/EXPORTS - CONTINUOUS

**

The rainbow's edge rests on the wooden door sign of a magical district business: "Pot O' Gold Imports/Exports." Jake lands in front of the shop, and the rainbow cuts off.

**

92 JAKE
"Pot O' Gold Imports/Exports?"
What's--? <surprised yell>

92

**

Suddenly, one of the Airgeads <SMASHES> through the wooden door and onto the sidewalk, pieces of gold <TINKLING> to the ground around him. He quickly gets up and runs O.S.

93 AIRGEAD LEPRECHAUN #1
<fearful yell>

93

He runs back into frame and picks up the fallen gold.

94 AIRGEAD LEPRECHAUN #1
Pardon me, excuse me, there's one
under your foot. Thank you.
<another fearful yell>

94

He flees again. Jake's attention is drawn to the store by:

95 GIANT (O.S.)
Dirty cheater leprechauns! Want
gold back!

95

There's O.S. <CRASHING> from inside the store. More leprechauns hop out from the smashed doorframe and run away. Jake notices Brocamas among them.

96 BROCAMAS/AIRGEAD LEPRECHAUNS
Clear out, lads!/ <fearful yells>

96

97 JAKE
Brocamas! What's going on?!

97

Brocamas stops his fleeing long enough to see Dragon Jake.

98 BROCAMAS
Dragon lad! Ye mind helpin' with a
wee bit of a giant problem?

98

A massive GIANT <SMASHES> through the store's brick walls, flinging CASH REGISTERS, ANTIQUE STEAMER TRUNKS, and anything else he can get his enormous mitts on.

99 GIANT
<roar> I! Not! HAPPY!

99

100 JAKE 100
Yo, there is nothing "wee bit"
about that dude! <impact>

A BRONZE NYMPH STATUE catches Jake in the midsection,
knocking the wind out of him. He lands next to Brocamas.

101 JAKE 101
What's his problem anyway?

102 BROCAMAS 102
Didn't like his purchase. Says he
wants his gold back.

103 JAKE 103
And you couldn't just give him a
refund?

104 BROCAMAS 104
<scoffs> What do ye think we are,
dainty wish-grantin' pixies?

The giant <POUNDS> the pavement, sending a shockwave that
throws Jake into Brocamas and both to the ground.

105 JAKE 105
All right, lemme try something.

Jake flies back over to the giant, who's punching holes in
the brick storefront.

106 JAKE 106
Hey, hey there, easy, big guy. How
'bout we just talk about our
feelings instead of showing them
with our fists?

107 GIANT 107
You talk funny. Not belly jiggle
funny. Straaaange funny.

108 JAKE 108
See? We're getting along already.
Now, what's making you so angry?

109 GIANT 109
Dirty cheater leprechauns! <roar>

The giant picks up more debris to resume smashing, but:

110 JAKE 110
Whoa whoa, "leprechauns"? I don't
see any leprechauns here.

Jake motions to Brocamas, who quickly ducks behind a ledge.
The giant looks around, sees no leprechauns, is confused.

111 GIANT 111
But... this leprechaun store.

He points to the store. Jake shakes his head sadly.

112 JAKE 112
Now who's talking funny? How can
there be a leprechaun store if
there aren't any leprechauns?

113 GIANT 113
No... leprechauns?

114 JAKE 114
And if there's no leprechauns, then
you must not be angry, right?

115 GIANT 115
Not... angry?

Jake pats the giant on the back.

116 JAKE 116
You're not angry? Now that is good
to hear. Off you go, happy little
giant. Now skip away laughing.

117 GIANT 117
<slow happy laughter>

The giant skips away. Brocamas and the others re-emerge.

118 BROCAMAS 118
Not just a fighter, he's a clever
one, too. Welcome to the Airgead
Clan, boyo.

Brocamas <SNAPS> his fingers, and a pair of Airgeads quickly
outfit Jake in an identical suit to the rest of the clan: a
frilly, Austin-Powers-y green velvet tuxedo and bowler.

119 JAKE 119
Wha-- Hey! What the heck is this?

120 BROCAMAS 120
Ye followed the rainbow. We
assumed ye were taking the job.

121 JAKE 121
Job?

122 BROCAMAS 122
Protection, lad. Should be right
clear we need it.

123 JAKE 123
But... I already protect magical
creatures.

124 BROCAMAS 124
Well from now on, ye'll be
protectin' some of us more than
others.

Brocamas <SNAPS> again, and his boys stuff Jake's new suit
pockets with more leprechaun gold. Jake likes what he sees.

125 JAKE 125
Gramps did say I should get a part-
time job...

126 BROCAMAS 126
And did I mention the signing
bonus?

ON JAKE - his eyes lighting up.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - THE NEXT DAY

Students (including Spud, Trixie, and Brad) mill about the
school front. An O.S. <TRICKED-OUT MOPED HORN - HIP-HOP
DANNY BOY> gets everyone's attention. Jaws drop as they see:

A GOLDEN MOPED - driven by a blinged-out rider with a gold
helmet. The moped pulls to the curb. <HYDRAULICS> lower it
a few inches for the driver to step off. He removes his
helmet, revealing... Jake, with gold highlights in his hair.

127 JAKE 127
Guess who's kickin' it gold school,
y'all! What?!

PAN OVER SHOCKED FACES - Spud, Trixie, then Brad.

128 BRAD 128
Aw, man...

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. SCHOOL - RESUME SCENE

A throng of students surrounds Jake and his bike.

129 STUDENTS 129
Is that thing for real?/ No way!/ I
gotta get me one of these!

ON JAKE - as Trix and Spud push their way through the crowd.

130 SPUD 130
Beauter scooter, bro!

131 TRIxie 131
Yo Jakey, how did you score this
thing?

132 JAKE 132
I'll tell you all about it. But
first... Somebody wanna park this
thing?

He holds up the moped keys and <JINGLES> them for the crowd.
The kids go nuts.

133 STUDENTS 133
Me!/ Over here!/ I have training!

Jake tosses the keys behind his back like a bridal bouquet.

ON THE CROWD - Brad shoves other kids out of the way.

134 BRAD 134
Mine! I got it! Out of my way!

Brad catches the keys and celebrates as the crowd glares.

135 BRAD 135
Yeah! Score! Go me, go me!
(noticing the glares)
The Bradster just likes being near
flashy things.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAYS - DAY

Jake, Trixie and Spud walk down the hallway, drawing stares
from everyone they pass.

146 SPUD/TRIXIE 146
 Heck yeah!/ You know it! Now...
 what exactly do you do?

SMASH TO:

EXT. POT O' GOLD IMPORTS/EXPORTS - DAY **

ESTABLISH - the business facade, being restored by LEPRECHAUN HANDYMEN.

147 BROCAMAS (O.S.) 147
 We've got rare magical antiques
 comin' and goin' from all over the
 seventeen known dimensions here...

INT. POT O' GOLD IMPORTS/EXPORTS - CONTINUOUS **

Brocamas shows off the store to Jake, Trixie and Spud (NOTE: Jake is dressed in his leprechaun tux). It's lined with displays of magical artifacts -- runestones, scrolls, sarcophagi, gargoyles, a random kitschy snow globe, etc.

148 BROCAMAS 148
 Name it, we can find it. Providin'
 ye've got the gold to make it worth
 our while.

Brocamas walks the trio through a back door to...

EXT. POT O' GOLD IMPORTS/EXPORTS - DOCKS - CONTINUOUS **

On the busy docks of the Airgead Clan, packages arrive and depart via truck, unicorn, rainbow slide, etc.

149 BROCAMAS 149
 No surprisin', there's many a rogue
 who'd like to nick the fruits of
 our hard labor...

150 JAKE 150
 But now they'll have to get through
 the AmDrag first.

Brocamas <PATS> Jake on the back.

151 BROCAMAS 151
 Our best good luck charm. Like a
 fire-breathin' four-leaf clover.

ON TRIxie - not paying attention, sizing up Jake's green tux.

152 TRIXIE 152

Uh-huh. But seriously, what is up
with the jolly green geek uniforms?

BROCAMAS - takes with indignant surprise.

153 BROCAMAS 153

What?! That's pure spun fairy
silk, lassie!

154 TRIxie 154

Yeeeah. Well, as Jake's personal manager, it's my duty to make sure homeboy lives the kind of golden lifestyle he can afford now. And seasick green ain't cuttin' it.

155 SPUD 155

And as Jake's slacker best friend,
it's my duty to say, "Let's go
shopping while peppy music plays!"
Yaaay!

<PEPPY MUSIC> takes us into a WORK/BLING MONTAGE:

CUT TO:

INT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Jake, Trixie and Spud pose in three-way mirrors as we FLASH THROUGH expensive outfits: 1) pearls, boa and cocktail dress on Trixie, tux and top hat on Jake, Farnsworth Bentley-style valet outfit on Spud; 2) Cher-level outrageous outfit on Trixie, rock star distressed leather on Jake, heavy metal tiger-striped spandex on Spud; 3) superhero suits; and so on.

AT THE COUNTER - the SALESLERK stands next to a pile of the clothing Jake and company have tried on.

156 SALESCLERK 156
And which one would we like, kids?

Jake slaps a handful of leprechaun gold down on the counter.

157 JAKE 157
All of them. And pick out
something nice for yourself.

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158   SALESCLERK
Ooooh, shiny!
158
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<KA-CHING!>

CUT TO:

EXT. POT O' GOLD IMPORTS/EXPORTS - DOCKS - NIGHT

**

Jake, in one of his new outfits, leans against a post with his arms folded. A couple of leprechauns team-lift a golden chalice past Jake. One salutes. Jake nods, all bad-ass.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Students trudge the hallway between classes. With a flurry of <BEEPING>, Jake, Trixie and Spud cut a weaving path as they race through the crowd on matching gold scooters. All wear helmets.

159 JAKE/TRIXIE/SPUD 159
Outta the way!// Trixie takes the
pole position!// Wheeeeeeeee!

They brake quickly in front of an angry, sash-wearing HALL MONITOR. Jake, Trix and Spud look at each other for a beat, then Jake hands the kid a piece of leprechaun gold.

160 JAKE 160
You saw nothing.

The kid smiles wide, looking at the gold.

161 HALL MONITOR 161
How could I, with the shine comin'
off of this gold?!

The monitor steps aside, and the gang resumes its chase.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIPYARDS - NIGHT

A crate is off-loaded from a ship. An Airgead leprechaun stands watching, checking off items on a clipboard.

NEARBY - a pair of TROLLS spy on the leprechaun.

162 TROLL 162
C'mon! It's just one leprechaun!
Take him out, and the stuff's ours!

Dragon Jake flies down behind the trolls' backs.

163 JAKE
<ahem>

163

As the trolls turn back to look, Jake raises his arms up to head level, as if he's going to clock their heads together.

ON THE LEPRECHAUN - as there's an O.S. <CLUNK!> The leprechaun looks back. PAN TO INCLUDE Jake standing over the dazed bodies of the two trolls, giving a thumbs-up.

CUT TO:

INT. STORE - DAY

Trixie rides a golden shopping cart down a store aisle, sweeping a shelf of CDs into her cart with her arm.

Jake rides his cart down another aisle, sweeping video games into his cart.

Spud's on yet another aisle, filling his cart with cupcakes.

ON AN INTERSECTION - as Trixie, Jake and Spud collide carts. TILT UP with the goods as they go flying into the air and:

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. GIANT HOT TUB - NIGHT

The goods fall into an enormous outdoor hot tub. Trixie and Jake are facing off over a floating air hockey table, while Spud bobs for cupcakes in the tub. BOUNCERS hold off a crowd of RUBBERNECKER KIDS at a velvet rope.

The <MUSIC FADES OUT> as we END MONTAGE and...

CUT TO:

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Jake (in another fancy new outfit and slicked-back hair) rides up to the shop on the back of his moped, which is being driven by a KISS-UP STUDENT (both in helmets). As he's chauffeured, Jake shines and admires a new pinky ring.

The moped stops, and Jake hops off.

164 JAKE 164
Park it someplace nice, kid. And
get these cleaned for me, willya?

Jake rips off his fancy duds with one hand, like they're
stripper pants (he wears his normal clothes underneath). He
tosses the fancy stuff to Kiss-Up.

165 KISS-UP STUDENT 165
You got it, chief! Is it okay if I
call you chief? 'Cause if it's
not, I--

Jake <SNAPS>. The kid shuts up and rides off. Jake musses
his hair to its usual spiky state, and walks inside to...

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - CONTINUOUS

...where Gramps stands waiting, very upset. Fu is working on
his computer in the background.

166 GRANDPA 166
Aiya! Where have you been?!

167 JAKE 167
Gramps! I-- uh... I was just
taking care of... some AmDrag
bidness.

168 GRANDPA 168
Why have you not followed up on the
Aztec Crystal Skull Fu Dog has
located?! There is no more
important "AmDrag bidness" than
that!

169 JAKE 169
I've been busy, a'ight? Besides,
last I heard, Fu hadn't really
"located" anything. Saying it's
"in or just outside the city" isn't
exactly drawing a map.

170 FU DOG 170
Hey, I'm workin' on it!

Jake turns back to Gramps.

171 JAKE 171
Sorry, G, but time is money, and I
don't have enough of either.

<A HIP HOP RINGTONE> sounds, and Jake unclips a GOLD CELL PHONE from his belt. He reads the display.

172 JAKE 172
Whoops, gotta roll. If Fu finds something, I'll see if I can fit you in. Dragon Up!

Jake DRAGONS UP and flies out a window. Grandpa watches him go, a slow burn building. Fu looks up from his work.

173 FU DOG 173
Since when did the kid get a hotline?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. POT O' GOLD IMPORTS/EXPORTS - NIGHT

**

Jake is with Brocamas in the closed store. Brocamas flips through a volume on magical antiques.

174 BROCAMAS 174
Sorry for calling ye back in, lad, but we got a special order that's a mite tricky to fill: a one-of-a-kind pixie-crafted jewelry box.

Brocamas finds his page: a picture of an ornate jewelry box with a series of intricate clasps and locks.

175 JAKE 175
What's the problem? Pixies asking too much?

176 BROCAMAS 176
Oh, no. Pixies lost it ages ago. We've tracked it down to an old hobgoblin treasure cave just north o' town. It's abandoned now, but somebody's gonna have to get past a whole shillelagh-load a' booby traps to get that box.

177 JAKE 177
And that somebody would be...

Brocamas pulls out a SOLID GOLD SKATEBOARD.

178 BROCAMAS 178
Gettin' a handsome bonus, o'course.

179 JAKE 179
Please. It's not always about
money, is it? Okay, I'll do it!

Jake grabs the skateboard greedily.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOBGOBLIN TREASURE CAVE - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

PAN DOWN from the distant New York skyline to a creepy cliffside cave in the New Jersey Palisades. Dragon Jake stands at the entrance with Spud and Trixie, who are both dressed for spelunking - backpacks, rope coiled around one shoulder, helmets with mounted flashlights, etc.

180 JAKE 180
You guys sure about this? You
didn't have to come with me.

181 TRIxie 181
I figure if you're gonna let us
share the lifestyle, we oughtta
share the life.

182 SPUD 182
And I just like using my cave
explorer's vocabulary: "abseil,"
"ground-trog," "spelunking"...
<giggles> "Spelunking." It makes
tickles in my mouth.

183 JAKE 183
Lights on. We're going in.

Spud and Trixie switch on their lights and the three enter the cave.

CUT TO:

INT. HOBGOBLIN TREASURE CAVE - FIRST CAVERN - LATER

A tall cavern covered with stone carvings of hobgoblins. Jake flaps down, while Spud and Trixie lower themselves with ropes. All touch down and take in the scenery.

184 JAKE 184
Careful. This place is supposed to
be nasty with the booby traps.

ON SPUD - trying to hold back a snicker.

185 SPUD 185
<muffled laugh>

186 TRIxie 186
Oh, grow up, Spud!

187 SPUD 187
(through laughs)
No, I was still thinking about the
word "spelunking." Is it ever not
funny?

As Spud continues laughing, he staggers toward the walls.

188 SPUD 188
It's like, "Are you coming home for
dinner, dear?" "Sorry, I've still
got some spelunking to do at the
office." Or, "Okay, class, I hope
you're ready for the big spelunking
bee today!" <cracks up>

ON JAKE AND TRIxie - rolling their eyes.

189 JAKE 189
We got it, Spud. Would you just
get back over here before--

Overcome with the giggles, Spud rests his hand on the foot of
a hobgoblin carving.

190 SPUD 190
<laughs> Or--

With a <PUFF OF AIR>, the carved foot shifts downward like a
lever. A horrible <GRINDING, CREAKING, GROANING> is heard.

WIDER - the whole room <RUMBLES> - this is gonna be bad.

ON JAKE AND TRIxie - as Spud, suddenly serious (and seriously
scared) backs into them, forming a tight bunch.

191 SPUD 191
Oops...

192 JAKE 192
Stay close. Whatever it is, let me
handle it.

CLOSE ON A HOLE IN THE WALL - as the <RUMBLING> grows louder
and louder, the whole wall SHAKING. Out of the hole rolls
what looks like a MASSIVE SPHERICAL BOULDER.

FOLLOW THE BOULDER as it <RUMBLES> down a grooved track, presumably drawing closer to Jake, Trixie, and Spud... closer... closer... then:

ZOOM OUT TO REVEAL the "boulder" is actually a golf-ball-sized rock. Yes, it's rolling right toward Jake and friends, but as they step a few inches to one side, it rolls harmlessly past them. They watch it go, underwhelmed.

193 SPUD 193
Um... That was kind of anticlimactic.

CLOSE ON THE TRACK - as the "golf ball" triggers a SPRING-LOADED ARM, which launches it up in the air to:

A FUNNEL-LIKE ROCK BASKET - the ball swirls around and around as it spirals down the funnel.

ON JAKE, TRIXIE AND SPUD - their eyes and heads moving in swirling patterns to follow the ball.

THE BALL - drops out of the bottom of the funnel and into a PACHINKO-LIKE ROCK FORMATION. It <BOUNCES> its way down a seemingly random path, one peg at a time.

ON JAKE, TRIXIE AND SPUD - eyes following the bouncing ball.

ON THE BALL - as it bounces off its last peg and <RATTLES> to a rest exactly in the eye socket of a carved hobgoblin.

WIDE ON THE CAVERN - and hold for one silent beat of peace before... ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE: DROPPING STALACTITE MISSILES, SWINGING BATTLEAXE PENDULUMS, JETSTREAMS OF FIRE, ENERGY DARTS RAPID-FIRED OUT OF WALL OPENINGS...

194 JAKE/TRIXIE/SPUD 194
<surprised screams, then action noises throughout>

QUICK SHOTS OF ACTION: 1) Jake dives out of the way of a falling stalactite, rolls, stands, and immediately blocks a fire stream with his shoulder. 2) Trixie slides a camping shovel out of her backpack and tries to deflect the flying energy darts. 3) Spud ducks under a battleaxe pendulum. His helmet lingers in the air long enough to be sliced in half. 4) Jake throws a stalactite into one of the jetstreams of fire, plugging it up.

195 JAKE 195
<effort, then> Hit the floor!

CLOSE ON THE PLUGGED HOLE - as it bulges, then <EXPLODES>.

WIDE ON THE CAVERN - nothing but stalactite debris and belches of smoke where the fire streams were. Jake, Trixie and Spud cautiously stand back up, then...

196 SPUD 196
That was so scary. <giggles>
Spelunking...

197 JAKE/TRIXIE 197
Shut up, Spud!

CUT TO:

INT. HOBGOBLIN TREASURE CAVE - TREASURE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jake, Trixie and Spud enter a smaller cavern, where the jewelry box sits on a rock column.

198 JAKE 198
There we go. One antique magical
jewelry box.

199 TRIXIE 199
That's it? Tell me that thing
spits out magic flying pixie dust
or enchanted rainbows or something.

Jake picks up the box, tries to open it.

200 JAKE 200
<effort, then> Can't tell. It's
got a ton of locks on it.

He takes out his gold phone and makes a call.

201 JAKE 201
(into phone)
Brocamas? We got it.

Spud looks at the display on Jake's phone.

202 SPUD 202
Four bars at the bottom of a
hobgoblin treasure cave? Your
reception is like magic!... Oh.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - SAME TIME

Fu works at the computer, Grandpa watching over his shoulder.

203 GRANDPA 203
Keep searching, Fu Dog. We must
find the location of that Crystal
Skull.

204 FU DOG 204
Any time you wanna sort through 600
years of lost Aztec history on a
five-year-old computer drinking
yesterday's cocoa, be my guest.
Until then--
(noticing something)
Hold up. I think I got something.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOBGOBLIN TREASURE CAVE - ENTRANCE - SAME TIME

Jake, Spud and Trixie exit the cave, Jake still on the phone.

205 JAKE 205
(into phone)
What do you want me to do?

206 BROCAMAS (ON PHONE) 206
Just sit tight, laddie. The
buyer's on his way to pick it up.
Oh, and ah... I suggest ye meet him
in yer human form. Dragons make
this duffer a wee bit uneasy.

Jake transforms to his human self.

207 JAKE 207
(into phone, jokingly)
Uneasy? Who's the buyer? The
Huntsman--

Suddenly, THE HUNTSMAN steps out of the shadows, along with
ROSE (in Huntsgirl garb).

208 JAKE/SPUD/TRIXIE 208
<surprised yells>

ON ROSE - equally surprised to see:

209 ROSE 209
(sotto)
Jake...?

WIDER - the Huntsman walks up to Jake, looking at the jewelry
box in his hands.

210 HUNTSMAN
I see I'm expected. Good. I'll be
taking my package now, boy.

210

The Huntsman reaches down for the box. Jake starts to protect it instinctively, but he catches sight of Rose, who subtly shakes her head "no." Jake relaxes his grip.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - SAME TIME

Fu is typing furiously now, he and Grandpa leaning closer and closer to the monitor.

211 FU DOG
Looks like a buncha hobgoblins were
the last to have the skull. Hid
the thing in one a' their treasure
caves not too far north of here. I
think I even got a picture...

211

ON THE MONITOR - as Fu hits a few more keys, a picture comes up of the exact cave entrance Jake is at.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOBGOBLIN TREASURE CAVE - ENTRANCE - SAME TIME

The Huntsman stands into frame, holding the antique jewelry box. His fingers work the locks and clasps like an expert.

212 HUNTSMAN
And thus we are one step closer to
our final goal...

212

JAKE - can only watch in horror as...

ON THE BOX - the last clasp <SNAPS> free.

213 HUNTSMAN (O.S.)
The end of all foul magical
creatures who pollute this planet!

213

The box opens, revealing one of the AZTEC CRYSTAL SKULLS!

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. HOBGOBLIN TREASURE CAVE - ENTRANCE - RESUME SCENE

The Huntsman closes the box back on the skull.

214 HUNTSMAN 214
 Another Crystal Skull is ours!
 (to Jake)
 Tell your filthy leprechaun master
 his gold is on the way. Come,
 Huntsgirl.

As the Huntsman turns to exit, Jake finally snaps out of it, grabbing his arm to stop him.

215 JAKE 215
 Wait! You can't--

216 ROSE/JAKE 216
 <action noise>/ <impact>

Rose delivers a flying kick to Jake's chest, knocking him to his back. She pins him there with her spear to his chest.

217 ROSE 217
 No one touches the Huntsman!

She reaches down and grabs him by the collar, getting her face close to his.

218 ROSE 218
 (whispering)
 This isn't the time. We'll figure
 out a way to get it back, I
 promise. <effort>

She lifts him by the collar and throws him into the bushes. Rose rejoins the Huntsman and the two exit into the shadows.

Jake crawls out of the bushes. Trixie and Spud join him.

219 JAKE 219
 I-- I can't believe Brocamas would
 do business with a dude like the
 Huntsman. And I just helped him...

220 SPUD 220
 I guess some people just can't
 control themselves when it comes to
 gold.

TRIXIE - gives Spud a deadpan look.

221 SPUD 221
What? I think I've been very
reasonable in my purchases.

Trixie takes her shovel out again and taps Spud in the
backside. It <CLANKS> on impact.

222 SPUD 222
The golden undies came free with
the golden socks! It was a set!

223 TRIxie 223
(to Jake)
So what do we do now?

JAKE - steels himself.

224 JAKE 224
I'm gonna fly you two home. Then
I'm gonna take care of the family
business.

CUT TO:

EXT. POT O' GOLD IMPORTS/EXPORTS - NIGHT

**

Brocamas locks the dozens of locks on the shop, closing for
the night. Dragon Jake touches down next to him.

225 BROCAMAS 225
Ah, good to see ye, Jake. Tip-top
work tonight, boyo.

226 JAKE 226
Don't give me that! You sold out
to the Huntsman! How could you do
that?!

227 BROCAMAS 227
Same reason you did. For the gold,
o'course.

Jake takes that one like a shot of guilt to the gut.

228 BROCAMAS 228
It's just business, lad.

229 JAKE 229
"Just business?!" Even if it means
handing over an Aztec Crystal Skull
to the Huntsman?!

BROCAMAS - goes ashen.

230 BROCAMAS 230
Th-- There was an... Aztec Skull in
the box?

231 JAKE 231
Yeah, and if he gets his hands on
the rest of 'em, he'll have enough
power to wipe out every magical
creature on the earth! How's that
gonna be for business?!

232 BROCAMAS 232
I-- I dinna know. What can we do?

233 JAKE 233
Get the Huntsman on the horn. I've
got an idea.

CUT TO:

INT. POT O' GOLD IMPORTS/EXPORTS - MOMENTS LATER

**

Brocamas is on the phone. Jake's here with him.

234 BROCAMAS 234
(into phone)
Yes, I'm very sorry, but I dinna
know the box was a'cursed... No,
I've got a countercurse charm, but
I'll need to see the box and all'a
its contents as soon as possible.
Shall we meet at the same spot?
(his face falls)
I see. O' course. Right, then.

Brocamas hangs up the phone.

235 JAKE 235
He didn't go for it?

236 BROCAMAS 236
No, he'll be there in an hour...
with a whole squad o' Huntsclan.
Looks like ye'll be earnin' yer pay
on this one, lad.

ON JAKE - stuck, out of options.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

CLOSE ON GRANDPA - furious.

237 GRANDPA 237
<furious Chinese ranting> Did I not
warn you to return the gold before
you did something this foolish?!

WIDER - Jake takes his tongue lashing, hanging his head.

238 JAKE 238
I'm sorry, Gramps. I just got all
caught up in the props I was
getting.

239 GRANDPA 239
Gold will buy many things, young
dragon, but true respect will never
be one of them. That can only come
from within.

240 JAKE 240
I know. And I'm sorry. But I
really need your help if I'm gonna
make this thing right.

241 GRANDPA 241
Of course. But even two dragons
are no match for an entire squad of
Huntsclan. Where are we going to
recruit an army in less than an
hour?

ON JAKE - a hint of the old cockiness returning.

242 JAKE 242
It's like somebody once told me, G:
Many a dude will get all up into
the cra-zazy stuff in pursuit of
leprechaun gold.

GRANDPA - cocks an interested eyebrow.

243 GRANDPA 243
I never used the word "dude."

244 JAKE 244
So I hipped you up a bit. Let's
bounce.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOBGOBLIN TREASURE CAVE - ENTRANCE - LATER THAT NIGHT

The Huntsman, Rose, #88 and 89, and a SQUAD OF HUNTSCLAN MEMBERS wait at the cave entrance. The Huntsman holds the open box (with the Crystal Skull inside).

245 HUNTSMAN 245
My patience is wearing thin,
Airgead! Show yourself!

246 JAKE (O.S.) 246
Sheesh, don't get your cape in a
wad, Huntsy.

JAKE AND GRANDPA - enter the scene, both in dragon form.
Jake has a bag slung over his shoulder.

247 JAKE 247
Brocamas had business. But I got a
special delivery for you anyway.
Straight from my foot to your--

ON THE HUNTSCLAN - <COCKING> their weapons for a fight.

248 HUNTSMAN 248
<growls> The leprechaun will pay
for his treachery. But not before
you pay with your lives, Dragons.

249 JAKE 249
I'd kinda like to keep my life.
How 'bout we try a different
payment plan?

Behind Jake and Gramps, a MERCENARY ARMY walks out of the darkness: the three Goblins, two Trolls, and the Giant we've seen previously in the episode.

JAKE - slings his bag to the ground, spilling its contents: a gleaming haul of leprechaun gold.

250 GOBLINS/TROLLS/GIANT 250
<appreciative "oohs">

251 JAKE 251
That's all the leprechaun gold I
own. It's all yours... as soon as
you take these punks out.

ON THE HUNTSCLAN - much less sure of themselves.

252 HUNTSMAN 252
 I-- I can pay you double! Attack
 the dragons instead!

The mercenary army looks down at the dragons, tempted by the offer. Jake is totally calm, though.

253 JAKE 253
 Did I mention the signing bonus?

Jake <WHISTLES>, and Spud and Trixie (identities hidden by their helmets) ride onto the scene on their gold mopeds, guiding the third moped between them. They stop in front of the army, showing off the bikes like product spokesmodels.

254 GOBLINS/TROLLS/GIANT 254
 <even bigger "ooooh">

Jake taps the giant, who leans down to hear.

255 JAKE 255
 (pointing)
 Put a little extra hurt on the big
 dude and there's a pair of golden
 boxer shorts in it for you.

The giant's face lights up.

256 SPUD (O.S.) 256
 No! Not my gundies!

ON GRANDPA - at the head of the army.

257 GRANDPA 257
 Chaaaaaaarge!

WIDER - Grandpa leads the mercenaries into battle -- it's on. Clubs hitting spears, Rose flipping to dodge thrown rocks, 88 and 89 ducking for cover, etc.

JAKE - flies up over the melee. He catches the eye of:

ROSE - who nods.

WIDER - Jake BREATHES FIRE at the Huntsman, who fends off the giant with one hand while he cradles the box in the other.

258 ROSE 258
 Look out, master!

Rose dive-tackles the Huntsman, knocking the box from his grip. The Skull spills out and rolls across the ground. Jake swoops down and snatches it.

259 HUNTSMAN 259
Nooooooooo!

Jake tosses the Skull in his hand, waving at the Huntsman.

260 JAKE 260
School ya later, Huntsdude.

Jake <WHISTLES> for Gramps. They pick up Trixie and Spud and fly away, leaving the battle behind.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

CLOSE ON A MAGICAL SAFE - Jake's hand places the newest Crystal Skull inside with the others.

261 FU DOG (O.S.) 261
Y'know some people collect stamps,
but hey, whatever floats your boat,
gruesome.

WIDER - Jake shuts and locks the safe. Fu's with him. There's a <KNOCK> at the door. Jake and Fu look up, curious.

ON THE DOOR - Jake opens it to see Brocamas holding up a gold-wrapped present.

262 JAKE 262
Brocamas?

263 BROCAMAS 263
Congratulations, boyo! I heard our mission was another success, so I brought ye a wee present. Now, on to business: I've got yer new assignment, and--

264 JAKE 264
Sorry, the AmDrag's not for sale.

Jake pushes the gift back toward Brocamas and shuts the door.

265 FU DOG 265
Well, ya got my respect, kid.
What's a dragon need gold for anyway?

SMASH TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

Jake sits at an outdoor table, miserable as Brad stands gloating over him, waving the "Bradster Money Wad." Trixie and Spud sit on either side of Jake, equally miserable.

266 BRAD 266
Or maybe they could call you Jake
"Tag-a-Long," like, "Jake wishes he
could tag along with the Bradster
and his Money Wad!"
(as the wad)
Nooooo! Wad not-- <panicked yell>

The wad slips from Brad's hand, and bills scatter in the wind. Students make a mad grab for cash.

267 STUDENTS 267
Money!/ Gimme gimme!/?/ It's raining
Bens! Hallelujah!

ON JAKE, SPUD AND TRIXIE - Trixie turns to Jake.

268 TRIXIE 268
No offense, but did you have to
choose self-respect over the gold?

269 JAKE 269
It's cool. Fu said he'd hook me up
with a part-time job. We'll be
back in the bling in no time...

SMASH TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

ON A FIRE HYDRANT - one dog walks away, another approaches.
PAN WITH THE FIRST DOG to see Jake in Fu's old "hydrant
attendant" uniform. The dog wipes its paws on Jake's towel.

270 JAKE 270
Mint? Biscuit? Eau de <ugh>
toilet?

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW